

# THE KENTUCKY AGE.

A Weekly Family Newspaper: Devoted to State and National Politics, Agriculture, Commerce, Literature, the Arts and Sciences, and the General News of the Day.

VOLUME I.

CYNTHIANA, HARRISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY: DECEMBER 2, 1856.

NUMBER XL.

## THE KENTUCKY AGE,

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY  
F. L. MCCHESNEY.  
South side Pike street, a few doors east of Main.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
One copy one year, in advance, \$3 00  
Five copies, " " " " " 15 00  
Ten copies, " " " " " 25 00  
Twenty copies, " " " " " 35 00  
The club rates, above, are meant to apply to those cases in which the given number of subscribers receive their papers at one and the same postoffice.  
TERMS OF ADVERTISING:  
One square of ten lines one insertion, \$1 00  
Do do each additional insertion, 25  
Do do one month, 2 00  
Do do three months, 4 00  
Do do six months, 6 00  
Do do one year, 10 00  
One-fourth of a column one year, 20 00  
One-half column one year, 30 00  
One column one year, 50 00  
Marriages and deaths are published gratuitously.  
Transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.

## HOTELS.

### THE ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL,

A. J. SINK, PROPRIETOR,  
Chicago, Ill.  
A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, running an omnibus to convey passengers to and from the house free of any charge. Travelers wishing to stop over in Chicago can save money in three ways, by holding on to their checks and stopping at the St. Nicholas, viz: Twenty-five cents an omnibus fare from the cars to a first class house; from one to two dollars per day in hotel charges, and twenty-five cents from the hotel to the cars. The charges are \$2 per day, and in the same proportion for a shorter time—no extra charge for omnibus fare.  
The St. Nicholas is one of the largest Hotels in Chicago, is inferior to none in the western country, is well ventilated, superbly furnished, and is within three minutes walk of the centre of business.  
my31 ly E. JENKS, Sup't.

### NATIONAL HOTEL,

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STREETS,  
Louisville, Ky.  
JOHNSON, MARTIN & CO., PROPRIETORS.  
BUILDING entirely new; furniture, bedding, etc., of the latest style.  
Entrance on Fourth street, near Main. ap12 ly

### PARIS HOTEL,

LOCATED ON MAIN STREET,  
Paris, Ky.  
General Stage Office,  
C. TALBUTT, PROPRIETOR.

OMNIBUSES always in readiness to convey passengers to and from the Railroad Depot, FREE OF CHARGE.  
Livery and Sale Stable attached to the Hotel.  
mar15 6m

### OWEN'S HOTEL,

(W. R. OWEN, PROPRIETOR),  
CORNER FOURTH AND JEFFERSON STREETS,  
Louisville, Ky.

OWEN'S HOTEL is one of the best appointed hotels in the city. It combines the advantage of a location in the heart of business with the attraction of comparative retirement. It is a splendidly furnished, comfortable, and well ventilated hotel, with omnibuses in time for either train. Early breakfast for passengers going on any of the early trains of cars.  
The Bar will always be furnished with the very best stores, and with accommodating attendants. ml ly

### MADISON HOUSE,

CORNER SIXTH AND MADISON STREETS,  
Covington, Ky.

### HENRY RHODES, PROPRIETOR.

THIS HOUSE is only two squares from the Covington and Lexington Railroad Depot. Passengers wishing to go on any of the Cincinnati Trains, by leaving orders at the office of the Madison House, will be waited on by omnibuses in time for either train. Early breakfast for passengers going on any of the early trains of cars.  
The Bar will always be furnished with the very best stores, and with accommodating attendants. ml ly

### HENRIE HOUSE,

THIRD STREET, BET. MAIN AND SYCAMORE,  
Cincinnati, Ohio.

### JAS. WATSON, (Formerly of Va.) PROPRIETOR.

WHO has, at great expense, refitted and refurbished the above house, and would be happy to see his Kentucky friends.  
Board per day \$1. ml 6m

### One-dollar-a-day House!

MEADOWS' HOTEL,  
ONE STREET, ADJOINING M'CRACKEN AND M'CLELLAN'S LIVERY STABLE,  
Lexington, Ky.

THE very best accommodations, attention, etc. Custom respectfully solicited. ml ly

### KOSUTH HOUSE,

Lately Occupied by Mrs. Cath. York,  
LOUIS POLLMEYER, PROPRIETOR,  
Main street, northeast of the Courthouse, Cynthiana, Kentucky. mar1 ly

### COVINGTON BUSINESS.

COVINGTON FOUNDRY STORE,

### HEINEN, BOSCHER & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN  
Stoves, Fancy Enamelled Grates, Marble-top Iron Mantels, Hollow-ware, Fire Brick, and Castings in General.  
Covington, Ky.

WE are prepared to sell all these articles lower than at Cincinnati prices, as we are manufacturing them ourselves.  
Country merchants will please give us a call at the old stand, corner Sixth and Madison streets, opposite Border & Miller's Drug Store.  
A. B. Roofing, Spouting, and Jobbing done to order.  
my31 6m

### J. F. B. TIMBERLAKE,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN  
Groceries and Liquors,  
LEXINGTON PIKE, BETWEEN MADISON AND WASHINGTON STS.,  
Covington, Kentucky.

Also Dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. ml 15 ly

### BLACKBURN & NEW.

Forwarding and Commission Merchants,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN  
Groceries, Liquors, Produce, Provisions, etc.,  
On the Lexington Pike, between Madison and Washington streets,  
Three doors below Covington & Lexington Railroad Depot.  
Mar1 ly Covington, Ky.

## POETICAL.

### REFLECTIONS

Upon receiving a copy of my first poem published in the newspaper.

Al! here I sit! I'm famous now—  
An author and a poet!  
It really is in print ye Gods!  
How proud I'll be to show it!  
And gentle Anna! What a thrill  
Will animate her breast,  
To read these ardent lines and know  
To whom they are addressed.

Why, bless my soul!—here's something strange,  
What can the paper mean,  
By talking of the "graceful brooks"  
That gauder o'er the green?  
And here's a "t" instead of a "t",  
Which makes it "tipping ill."  
"We'll seek the shade" instead of "shade,"  
And "hell" instead of "hill."

"They look so"—what I recollect,  
"Twas 'sweet' and then 'twas 'kind,'"  
And now to think, the stupid fool,  
For "bland" has printed "blind,"  
Was ever such provoking work—  
'Tis curious, by-the-by—  
How anything is rendered blind  
By giving it an eye.

"Hast thou no tears," the "t's" left out,  
"Hast thou no ear" instead;  
"I hope that thou art dead" is put  
"I hope that thou art dead."  
Who ever saw in such a space  
So many blunders crammed!

"Those gentle eyes bedimmed" is spelt  
"Those gentle eyes bedimmed,"  
"The color of the rose" is "nose,"  
"Affection" is "affliction,"

I wonder if the likeness holds,  
In fact as well as fiction?  
"Thou art a friend," the "t's" gone;  
Who ever would have deemed  
That such a trifling thing could change,  
A "friend" into a "fend!"

"Thou art the same" is rendered lame,  
It really is to bad;  
And here, because an "I" is out,  
My "lovely maid" is "mad."  
They drove her blind by poking in  
An eye—a process new;  
And now they've gouged it out again,  
And made her crazy, too.

"Where are the mutes fled, that thou,  
Shouldst live so long unangry!"  
Thus read my version—here it is—  
"Shouldst live so long unangry,"  
"The fate of woman's love is thine,"  
And I commence "fate,"  
How small a circumstance will turn  
A woman's love to hate.

I'll read no more! What shall I do!  
I'll never dare to send it—  
The paper's scattered far and wide—  
'Tis now too late to mend it.  
Oh, Famel! thou cheat of human bliss!  
Why did I ever write!

I wish my poem had been burnt  
Before it saw the light.  
Let's stop and recapitulate—  
I've done her eyes, that's plain—  
I've told her she's a lunatic.  
And blind, and deaf, and lame.

Was ever such a horrid hash  
In poetry or prose?  
I've said she was a fiend, and praised  
The color of her nose.

I wish I had that editor,  
About a half a minute,  
I'd bang him to his heart's content,  
And with an "I" begin it.  
I'd jam his body, eyes, and bones,  
And spell it with an "n,"  
And send him to that mill of his—  
He spells it with an "n."

### WILLIE, WE HAVE MISSED YOU.

Oh! Willie, is it you, dear, safe at last at home?  
They did not tell me true, dear; they said you would not come.

I heard you at the gate, and it made my heart rejoice,  
For I knew that welcome footsteps and that dear familiar voice.

Making music on my ear in the lonely midnight gloom;  
Oh! Willie, we have missed you; welcome, welcome home!

We've longed to see you nightly, but this is night most of all;

The fire was burning brightly, and lights were in the hall.

The little ones were up 'till 'twas ten o'clock and past,  
When their eyes began to twinkle, and they're gone to sleep at last;

But they listened for your voice 'till they thought you'd never come—

Oh! Willie, we have missed you, welcome, welcome home!

The days were sad without you; the nights were lone and drear;

My dreams have been about you; Oh! welcome Willie dear!

Last night I wept and watched by the moonlight's cheerless ray;

'Till I thought I heard your footsteps, then wiped my tears away;

But my heart grew sad again when I found you had not come—

Oh! Willie, we have missed you, welcome, welcome home.

BLUE STOCKINGS.—This appellation arose from a society formed by Mrs. Montague, which had for its object the substituting the pleasures of rational conversation for the empty vanities of the card table. The society combined all the distinguished fair of the day, with occasional gentlemen visitors, among whom was Mr. Stillmore, whose custom of wearing blue stockings gave to the party the frequent that distinctive term which has been applied to all feminine candidates for "Sappho's wreath." From that period, but time, as it renders a name of society ancient, may, from the change of mode and feeling, endow it with some share of sarcasm and ridicule; hence the common acceptance of blue stockings is one who, without the stimulative of genius, aims at profundity of learning for mere ostentation, wanting the faculty which true talent carries, of subverting and availing itself of cultivation.

## DOESTICKS BETS ON PENNSYLVANIA.

[From the New York Picayune.]

I hadn't any money to bet, but did have a suit of clothes, and I was willing to risk them, and try to win another suit on the State elections. Was sure of Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana, for the republicans—so I made up my mind to bet on the opposition, and started out in pursuit of a customer—was willing to bet with anybody who had good clothes, and on anybody I thought would win.

Went into the "Pewee Mug"—Buchanan man in his shirt-sleeves, with ragged breeches and a battered hat, wanted to bet that "Old Buck" would carry his own State by fifty thousand majority—then, when no one took him up, he offered \$20,000 against \$10,000, but as there was no \$10,000 man on hand, he magnanimously came down to \$5,000, but as there didn't appear to be even that small amount ready at the instant—he lowered his terms to a thousand dollars to which he proposed to lay thirty thousand dollars, but still no one listened—he went on offering greater and greater odds, and made a bold defiance to all the world to put ten dollars against sixty thousand; and finally offered to stake a hundred thousand dollars against a glass of whisky on the democracy of Pennsylvania—finding no one to take him up even at that offer, he turned away in high disdain, staggered up to the bar, and wanted something out of a black bottle, but in two minutes the enterprising bar-keeper kicked the hundred thousand dollar man into the street because he couldn't raise three cents to pay for his liquor.

The room seemed to be full of millionaires, who all wanted to bet on Buchanan to any amount—thought the possession of a great deal of money must make a man thirsty, for I noticed when any one called the crowd up to drink, the millionaires always responded to the invitation, and took double horns—observed, too, that they never asked any one to drink, and thought it must be because they feared setting a bad example, and leading strangers into dissipation.

Then a Fillmore man wanted to take a vote on the Presidential question; so he asked all those in favor of Fillmore to come up and drink, and the millionaires all came up—then Buchanan man requested all who were going to vote for Buchanan to come up and take a horn, and the millionaire again came up—then Fillmore man claimed it, and the other man claimed it—then they hit—Buchanan man went down before a rap from a chair, but not before he had floundered Fillmore with a decenter—disinterested millionaire, dressed chiefly in a black eye and a second-hand coat, anxious to preserve the peace, took the decenter from Buchanan man and drank the contents before the bar-tender caught him at it—then the bar-keeper got excited, jumped over the bar, and pitched into his wealthy customers—he was perfectly sober, and consequently had a tremendous advantage over the others, so he devoted himself for a few minutes with great energy and singleness of purpose to an individual, who, a little while before, had expressed a willingness to stake half million on Pennsylvania, but who was now surreptitiously filling his pockets with codfish and crackers, and hustled him out—then he took a sixty thousand dollar chip by the nap of the neck and pitched him into a corner, then he gave his attention to a seventy thousand fellow and a poverty-stricken fellow who hadn't offered to bet more than fifteen thousand on Buchanan, which two were having a quiet fight all alone, and kicked them into the gutter; then he went promiscuously and impartially at the rest with a club, and dealt out two headed hickory "justices" till all were subdued and satisfied—he came at me in a like affectionate manner, but I called for two drinks, and showed him the money, and he thought better of it. Thought there wasn't much chance of winning my new clothes from these gentlemen, so I hurried for Buchanan, threw a quarter to the bar-keeper, and took myself off while he was looking for it behind the barrels.

In the course of the day I found Brown, who was well dressed and willing to take my bets—so I made the following wagers: A new hat that Pennsylvania would give twenty thousand republican majority, a new coat on fifteen thousand majority, and a cravat, a pair of pants, and a half dozen shirts on ten thousand—then I got a bet of a pair of pants and an oyster supper on the result in Indiana—went home and thought I had done a good day's work, and made a suit of clothes quicker than I could in any other way—went to bed satisfied with the world and dreamed about the cut and quality of my coat.

Next day the election came off; met Damphool; he'd been betting on Pennsylvania too, that it would go for Fillmore. So had all his namesakes, in fact he informed me that all the Damphools had bet on Pennsylvania, and on Fillmore. Met Brown and told him I'd take a six dollar hat, or, if he'd make it a cash bet and pay it then, I'd allow him a small discount; but Brown said "wait." Told Brown he might as well go home and put on his old suit and give me the new one, as to wait till night, but Brown strangely preferred to wait; told him to be careful meantime and not sit down in any dirty spot with my pantaloons on; then I followed him slyly for two hours, admiring my new clothes from a distance.

Night came at last and it was time for the returns to come in; went to the newspaper offices and heard the results read. Fremont seemed all right; wished that I had ten hats bet, and clothes enough to last me ten years. Then the scales seemed to change, and in a little while I didn't care for more than half a dozen hats, and was glad on the whole that I hadn't got a ten year's stock of clothes at stake as they might go out of fashion before I could wear them out. Then another telegram came in and I thought I could make three hats do; then another arrived and I began to be rather glad that I hadn't bet my old clothes as well as my new ones; then the telegraph said that Fremont would have more than five thousand majority; thought that this report must be wrong; went to the Times office, same news there; walked up to the Tribune shop, ditto; circulated down to Herald office, same kind of news there, only worse and a mighty word of it—trembled for a moment, then I thought of "the mountains" with glee, and the "back counties" with a joyful hope. News kept coming, some kind; got a little scared; found the fellows I had bet with and tried to convince them that I had meant a suit of summer clothes, a straw hat, and cowhide boots. Brown pulled down the corner of his eye and said, "No you don't." Cruel Brown!

Then another county came in and made the twenty-thousand majority a sure failure, and so lost my hat for me, and I began to fear that I should have to relapse into my old clothes. Then another county came in and took the coat from my back, then another, and stripped me of my pantaloons; then another yet and despoiled me of one of my six new shirts. And the last dispatch of the night robbed me of my velvet vest and my only decent cravat. Went to bed sorrowful—looked at my old suit and mourned at the fractured integrity thereof. Pondered over the rips under the arms, reflected how to mend the hole in the elbows, doubted the plausibility of darning the knees, and went to bed wondering where I should get money to buy patches.

Disconsolate, I wandered down town the next morning, and red on the bulletin that Pennsylvania had gone for Fremont after all—borrowed a newspaper, it was even so, and I shouted for joy, for though I had lost my hat and coat, I had saved my shirt and pantaloons.

Papers all said we had got Pennsylvania sure—met a crazy Buchanan man wanted to bet that the Keystone State had gone for old Buck—thought crazy Buchanan man hadn't heard the news, and looked upon him as a special interpolation of fortune in my behalf—he was a speculation, and he was to be made the most of—I dared not trust him out of my sight lest some one else should get hold of him, and win his money before I got my share. Stuck close to him and coaxed him into the back room of a larger beer shop, got him to bet on Pennsylvania; he had more money than I had, but he was willing to put it all up if I could find means to cover it—agreed to raise the balance if it took a leg, and deposit with Jones before 3 o'clock.

Left crazy Buchanan man, and went out to borrow the money—found Damphool—Damphool hadn't got the cash, but when I showed him what a sure thing we had on crazy Buchanan man, he said he'd get it, and he wanted me to let him go halves, but I appealed strongly to his friendship, and he finally agreed to let me keep a share of the profits, and he would lend me the money out of pure love. I waited impatiently for him to raise the funds and make his appearance. One o'clock came and no Damphool and no money; began to be uneasy lest I shouldn't have the funds to put into Jones's hands and I should therefore lose the chance—half past one, and no Damphool; felt much excited, and wished I was behind Damphool with a sharp stick. Two o'clock and D. was still invisible; was in great agony, and feared that Buchanan man would escape his fate—half past two, Damphool; felt despairing and desperate but just ten minutes to three Damphool made his appearance on the horizon just as I was meditating a cheap suicide, for I really had not money enough to buy a rope, a dose of poison or a charge of powder. But D. came at last; he had sold his opera box; pawned his horses and agreed to pay five per cent. a month, but he had got the cash.

I hurried to Jones and got it safely into his hands at two minutes before three; then I went out and danced an ecstatic hornpipe on the sidewalk. After I had effervesced a little I stepped around and told my boot man that I'd have some money "to-morrow" and pay his little bill—then I went word to Stiggs that I'd pay my note "to-morrow" and he needn't sue; and also to Snuffkins that he might stop his proceedings in court, for I should be in funds "to-morrow." I dropped in and bullied my tailor for having dared to dun me for a bill only four months over due—paid it in full with my note due "one day after date," and told him to send his boy around "to-morrow." I left this deluded man with the idea that I had just fallen heir to a large fortune.

Night came, and with it the official returns—to my surprise they didn't look exactly right and were against me—hurried to the telegraph office, same story there—thought somebody had lied to the lighting, and was going to whip the operator. Found that the dire intelligence, however, was too true—crazy Buchanan man had heard the news—in fact, I learned that crazy Buchanan man and two or three other Buchanan men equally crazy, had invented Republican majorities of the morning, hired the telegraph man to send them on from Philadelphia, and had then made heavy bets with the jubilant Fremonters.

Rushed instantly to Jones to draw out Damphool's money; but Jones had paid it over to crazy Buchanan man who was just disappearing in the distance—rushed after him and got to the depot just in time to see him jump into the last train for Boston—assumed a classic position on the platform and put his thumb on his nose.

I had been told; my friend had lost his money and must endorse the per cent. a month, for I cannot help him. "To-morrow" approaches—how shall I meet my tailor!

## THE LAST OF KNOW-NOTHINGISM.

[From the Richmond Enquirer.]

Of one thing the recent election was decisive beyond all question—and that is, the fate of the know-nothings.

In the summer of the year 1855 the existence of the know-nothing order was first discovered by the public, though it is since ascertained that it has been secretly spreading some time before its effects were visible on the surface. In its youth the thing exhibited wonderful precocity of mind and body. Its counsels were controlled by a sagacity that would have done no discredit to the grayest veteran in politics; and the earliest display of its prowess was altogether worthy of an infant Hercules.

In the North especially, the atmosphere of which was in harmony with its nature, know-nothingism was propagated with the fecundity of a rattlesnake. Feeding upon the fanaticism and the moral corruptions of that unsound section of the confederacy, the order grew with such astonishing vigor of development, that it soon overspread the entire region, even as vermin once covered Pharaoh's accursed country. Impelled by the instincts of rapine, the order came creeping in this direction; but finding nothing to its taste in the South, it was driven back to the nest of its nativity. And there, under another name, it still flourishes in unimpaired power.

In the spring of 1855 the know-nothing order was confident of carrying the Presidential election of 1856. Inveinable in the North, it anticipated an equally easy conquest of the South. Everybody remembers its insolence in that day of its power. For the democracy it had only contempt and curses. Our doom was sealed. Nothing could appease the relentless spirit of our enemy. We were all to be driven from power. The Irish, the Dutch, and the Catholic were to be consumed in one grand auto-da-fé; and around the burning pile the millions of "Sam" were to leap and yell in a delirium of drunken joy. This was the programme of its policy; this was the delightful prospect which stimulated the energies of know-nothingism to so desperate an effort. And, in truth, the ambition was not altogether ridiculous. If Virginia had given way in the spring of 1855—if our invincible democracy had been unable to repel the onset—what other State in the South would have arrested the march of know-nothingism, with all its prestige of unbroken success and all the power of its accumulated conquests? But Virginia stood firm, and her gallant democracy rolled back the tide of invasion from the soil of the South. From that day—from the memorial 24th of May, 1855, when Henry A. Wise gloriously triumphed over the "invincible invisibles," down to the 4th of November, 1856, when James Buchanan defeated the coalition of Fremont and Fillmore—the decline of know-nothingism has been rapid and uninterrupted. It was never able to recover from the effect of that first fatal blow. Its dissolution was inevitable in the course of time.

The nomination of Fillmore was an effort of despair. There was a bare possibility that the respectability of his name might compensate for the infamy of his party, and that the power of prejudice and association would rally the remnant of the Whig organization to his support. This was the philosophy of Fillmore's nomination; its folly is seen in the result of the election. Instead of rescuing know-nothingism from ruin, know-nothingism carries him to the bottomless abyss of perdition. In every State of the Union but one, and that of the least respectability, the know-nothing party sustains an ignominious defeat. Even in Fillmore's own district his own candidate for Congress is beaten by the democratic nominee. The party is not only dispersed, but its organization is annihilated, and its rotten remains are exposed to the scorn and contempt of the world. Without a representative in the next Congress, its destitute members have no basis of support, no point upon which to rally. Necessarily will compel them to choose between democracy and black republicanism.

In the moment of its dissolution know-nothingism supplied a signal instance of "the ruling passion strong in death." A ruffian from the beginning, its last victim was quenching in the gore of its murdered victims. It died in the gutters of Baltimore, grasping a slug-shot in its bloody hand and breathing out its soul in ribald imprecations against the Irish Catholic. The had is covered with the stench of its decaying carcass.

Penitently.  
Q. K. PHILADELPHIA DOESTICKS, P. B.  
P. S.—Indiana has also gone over to Buchanan and taken with it my only decent pair of boots—I pity the winner, for they are too tight across the toes.

The editor of the Philadelphia National Argus, who was in Baltimore on the day of the election, thus describes the events of the "bloody Tuesday."

On the day of the election we saw harmless gray-haired men of native and foreign birth, knocked down, trampled on, and driven from the polls, in their feeble attempts to approach the window and deposit their ballots for James Buchanan; we saw others have their tickets torn from their hands, and others have their tickets forced to vote for Millard Fillmore, or be unmercifully beaten. Bands of ruffian boys, shouting "go it natives," were placed at distances from the polls, who frightened, beat, and drove away foreign-born citizens; many of those who reached the polls had their naturalization papers taken from them, and were otherwise cruelly treated. Most of these things were done in the presence of the police officers of the American party; these officers, in many instances, helping the ruffians in their deeds of violence.

These things are notorious, and yet no sympathetic feeling has been exhibited by the hypocrites who shed crocodile tears over the "shooting down Americans." No man was shot down by any member of the democratic party in Baltimore except in self-defense. When bands of armed murderers, residing far from the democratic strongholds, gathered from all quarters of the city, and marched in strong force, with revolvers, muskets, and cannon, to attack the democrats in their homes and at their voting places, then these patent Americans were shot down, and not till then; and because the democracy, at some points, would not consent, like dogs, to be driven from their homes and deprived of their most sacred rights, but on the contrary turned upon their persecutors and drove them back with loss of life, we have partisan editors howling about "shooting down Americans."

The prairies north of Lafayette, Ind., abound in deer, wild geese, prairie chickens, and wild cranes, ducks, and other feathered game. Hunters visiting that region lately have been exceedingly successful.

A TRIX DRESS.—An exchange paper, under the head of "Good Advice," advises young men to "wrap themselves up in their virtue."

A contemporary wag says: "Many of them would freeze to death if they had no warmer clothing."

## THE LAST OF KNOW-NOTHINGISM.

[From the Richmond Enquirer.]

Of one thing the recent election was decisive beyond all question—and that is, the fate of the know-nothings.

In the summer of the year 1855 the existence of the know-nothing order was first discovered by the public, though it is since ascertained that it has been secretly spreading some time before its effects were visible on the surface. In its youth the thing exhibited wonderful precocity of mind and body. Its counsels were controlled by a sagacity that would have done no discredit to the grayest veteran in politics; and the earliest display of its prowess was altogether worthy of an infant Hercules.

In the North especially, the atmosphere of which was in harmony with its nature, know-nothingism was propagated with the fecundity of a rattlesnake. Feeding upon the fanaticism and the moral corruptions of that unsound section of the confederacy, the order grew with such astonishing vigor of development, that it soon overspread the entire region, even as vermin once covered Pharaoh's accursed country. Impelled by the instincts of rapine, the order came creeping in this direction; but finding nothing to its taste in the South, it was driven back to the nest of its nativity. And there, under another name, it still flourishes in unimpaired power.

In the spring of 1855 the know-nothing order was confident of carrying the Presidential election of 1856. Inveinable in the North, it anticipated an equally easy conquest of the South. Everybody remembers its insolence in that day of its power. For the democracy it had only contempt and curses. Our doom was sealed. Nothing could appease the relentless spirit of our enemy. We were all to be driven from power. The Irish, the Dutch, and the Catholic were to be consumed in one grand auto-da-fé; and around the burning pile the millions of "Sam" were to leap and yell in a delirium of drunken joy. This was the programme of its policy; this was the delightful prospect which stimulated the energies of know-nothingism to so desperate an effort. And, in truth, the ambition was not altogether ridiculous. If Virginia had given way in the spring of 1855—if our invincible democracy had been unable to repel the onset—what other State in the South would have arrested the march of know-nothingism, with all its prestige of unbroken success and all the power of its accumulated conquests? But Virginia stood firm, and her gallant democracy rolled back the tide of invasion from the soil of the South. From that day—from the memorial 24th of May, 1855, when Henry A. Wise gloriously triumphed over the "invincible invisibles," down to the 4th of November, 1856, when James Buchanan defeated the coalition of Fremont and Fillmore—the decline of know-nothingism has been rapid and uninterrupted. It was never able to recover from the effect of that first fatal blow. Its dissolution was inevitable in the course of time.

The nomination of Fillmore was an effort of despair. There was a bare possibility that the respectability of his name might compensate for the infamy of his party, and that the power of prejudice and association would rally the remnant of the Whig organization to his support. This was the philosophy of Fillmore's nomination; its folly is seen in the result of the election. Instead of rescuing know-nothingism from ruin, know-nothingism carries him to the bottomless abyss of perdition. In every State of the Union but one, and that of the least respectability, the know-nothing party sustains an ignominious defeat. Even in Fillmore's own district his own candidate for Congress is beaten by the democratic nominee. The party is not only dispersed, but its organization is annihilated, and its rotten remains are exposed to the scorn and contempt of the world. Without a representative in the next Congress, its destitute members have no basis of support, no point upon which to rally. Necessarily will compel them to choose between democracy and black republicanism.

In the moment of its dissolution know-nothingism supplied a signal instance of "the ruling passion strong in death." A ruffian from the beginning, its last victim was quenching in the gore of its murdered victims. It died in the gutters of Baltimore, grasping a slug-shot in its bloody hand and breathing out its soul in ribald imprecations against the Irish Catholic. The had is covered with the stench of its decaying carcass.

Penitently.  
Q. K. PHILADELPHIA DOESTICKS, P. B.  
P. S.—Indiana has also gone over to Buchanan and taken with it my only decent pair of boots—I pity the winner, for they are too tight across the toes.

The editor of the Philadelphia National Argus, who was in Baltimore on the day of the election, thus describes the events of the "bloody Tuesday."

On the day of the election we saw harmless gray-haired men of native and foreign birth, knocked down, trampled on, and driven from the polls, in their feeble attempts to approach the window and deposit their ballots for James Buchanan; we saw others have their tickets torn from their hands, and others have their tickets forced to vote for Millard Fillmore, or be unmercifully beaten. Bands of ruffian boys, shouting "go it natives," were placed at distances from the polls, who frightened, beat, and drove away foreign-born citizens; many of those who reached the polls had their naturalization papers taken from them, and were otherwise cruelly treated. Most of these things were done in the presence of the police officers of the American party; these officers, in many instances, helping the ruffians in their deeds of violence.

These things are notorious, and yet no sympathetic feeling has been exhibited by the hypocrites who shed crocodile tears over the "shooting down Americans." No man was shot down by any member of the democratic party in Baltimore except in self-defense. When bands of armed murderers, residing far from the democratic strongholds, gathered from all quarters of the city, and marched in strong force, with revolvers, muskets, and cannon, to attack the democrats in their homes and at their voting places, then these patent Americans were shot down, and not till then; and because the democracy, at some points, would not consent, like dogs, to be driven from their homes and deprived of their most sacred rights, but on the contrary turned upon their persecutors and drove them back with loss of life, we have partisan editors howling about "shooting down Americans."

The prairies north of Lafayette, Ind., abound in deer, wild geese, prairie chickens, and wild cranes, ducks, and other feathered game. Hunters visiting that region lately have been exceedingly successful.

A TRIX DRESS.—An exchange paper, under the head of "Good Advice," advises young men to "wrap themselves up in their virtue."

A contemporary wag says: "Many of them would freeze to death if they had no warmer clothing."

## SALE.

We have been handed the notice of an interesting sale below giving. It is said to have been posted up on





J. H. JOHNSON, Editor.

CYNTHIANA, KENTUCKY.

TUESDAY : : : : DEC. 2, 1858.

THE DEMOCRACY AND THE KANSAS QUESTION.—The Democratic organs are beginning to assume a very great indifference in regard to Kansas. They are afraid to have anything to do with it. They have used it to divide the opponents of Democracy, and now would gladly lay it aside. In the North, they pointed significantly to the gaping wounds of "Bleeding Kansas," which mutely but eloquently invoked the vengeance of the free-traders, and aroused sectional prejudices there to the greatest intensity. In the South, they held up "Free Kansas" as a terrible scare-crow and frightened the Southern into voting for Buchanan to defeat Fremont. Kansas has served the purposes of the Democracy, and now they would be done with it, but it will not down at their bidding.—*Louisville Journal.*

A greater political falsehood than the foregoing was never penned. The editor of the Journal and all his intelligent readers must know that it is false in general, false in detail, false in fact, and false in inference.

The first general election of Congressmen in the free States, after the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, resulted in the defeat of nearly all the democratic members who had supported that measure. The issue in those elections was "Nebraska" and "anti-Nebraska." The men returned in the place of the Nebraska democrats were elected by the know-nothings, and were violent abolitionists. Henry M. Fuller was elected as the anti-Nebraska candidate over H. B. Bright, a Nebraska democrat, in Pennsylvania. Fuller was the special pet of southern know-nothings in the last Congress. They voted for him, knowing that he was elected as a freesoiler. The democracy, believing the principles of the Kansas-Nebraska bill to be right and constitutional, have steadily adhered to them both north and south. The democratic party has been a unit upon that question, and when the editor of the Journal states that the democratic party used this measure in a double sense, he states as vile a falsehood as ever disgraced the columns of even the Louisville Journal. The fanatics of the North elated by the success which had attended the "bleeding Kansas" humbug in their Congressional elections, confidently relied upon the same dodge to elect Fremont. "Bleeding Kansas," "The Nebraska iniquity," "Stephen Arnold Douglas," "The traitor Pierce," &c., &c., were the watchwords with northern fanatics during the late canvass. Who does not know this? But the second sober thought of the people had come. In four northern States the Kansas-Nebraska bill was sustained, and the policy of the democratic party approved. The democracy there met the furious tide of rampant fanaticism, and though for a while the party was submerged beneath its turbid waters, it stood firm, and in the late election it rolled back the wave of sectionalism, and sent the freedom shrieking shanks howling to their dens. And now the editor of the Journal, while the facts are fresh in the memories of all, has the audacity to say that the democracy of the North invoked the prejudices of the people by "pointing to the wounds of bleeding Kansas." There is as little reason in this statement as there is truth. The Kansas-Nebraska bill was a democratic measure, and the democratic party would have convicted itself by pursuing the policy ascribed to it by the Journal. He who makes the statement convicts himself of the most disgusting ignorance, or the most unblushing mendacity.

This is not all. It has not been six weeks since the editor of the Journal labored most industriously to prove that the democratic party had destroyed itself by the Nebraska bill. It charged the democratic party with all the northern agitation, and the Nebraska bill as the cause. It asserted that Buchanan was unable to carry a single free State, and said the Nebraska bill was the cause. Not only so, but the know-nothing speakers of the South denounced the Nebraska bill as furiously as a northern abolitionist. The piping treble of Garrett Davis arose simultaneously with the squeaking shrieks of Possum Sumner in condemnation of the Kansas-Nebraska bill. Now that the democracy both north and south have boldly and successfully met this issue, the Journal turns square about and changes its tune as above. The editor of that paper must have great confidence in the ignorance or forgetfulness of his readers. He is insulting to them; inconsistent with himself, with the truth, and with common sense.

FOR FILLMORE STILL.—Mrs. Brewster, of the Yazoo City Banner, runs up at the masthead of her paper the names of Millard Fillmore and Wm. L. Shackley, for the Presidency and Vice Presidency in 1860.—*[Low Journal.]*

So are several old granaries in this vicinity, including Morey. By the bye, how is that "patriotic lady" of Louisville, who "amid the crash and darkness" of the breaking of a gas-pipe was "willing to die, provided her death would secure the election of Millard Fillmore?" Suffer us to hope that she is still "right on the goose."

The Louisville Journal has a column of speculations about "The Secretaryship of State," and winds up its prophetic nonsense as follows:

"We conclude, therefore, that Mr. Buchanan has no thought of retaining Mr. Marcy in the Secretaryship of State, and that it is particularly essential to the country that he should."

We suppose that settles the matter definitely. By the bye, who is to be Mr. Fillmore's Secretary of State? We pause!

Oh, rock the cradle, Lucy,  
And keep the baby warm."

The firm of Stone & Blackwell, Cincinnati, have lately had a baby—a little Blackwell baby. We don't know whether the baby will take the name of Stone or of Blackwell, or whether they will compromise the matter and call the little black republican Black-stone. We don't know which feeds it either. We've told all we know about it.

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.—In another column our readers will find an estimate of the probable complexion of our next Legislature, copied from the Frankfort Yeoman. We have no doubt that the estimate of the editor of the Yeoman is very nearly correct. It will be seen that the contest will be very close, notwithstanding the large democratic majority in the State. It is of the utmost importance that the democratic party should keep up its organization. Let us not rest in fancied security upon our large aggregate majority. We have an untiring and unscrupulous foe to deal with. The know-nothing faction will make a desperate struggle for the State spoils. Shall it have them? No; a thousand times NO! Let us starve the miserable concern to death. It is the only way to kill it.

MARRIAGES.—Our county has certainly been blessed with weddings during the past year. Not a day passes that we do not hear of a wedding party. Our young friends have fallen around us "like leaves in wintry weather." For these happy individuals who have embarked upon the rather uncertain sea of matrimony—and sent us cake—we have the kindest wishes. May they have a long and pleasant voyage; may they have plenty of little birds, fried or broiled, as best suits them; may heaven preserve them from Cincinnati mattresses and the corn cobs therein. In short, may they illustrate the language of the poet, who, when pouring out his feeling upon this subject, exclaimed: "Two eggs beat into one."

RECOVERED.—We are gratified to learn that our friend McCarty, of the Bardonia Gazette, has entirely recovered from the effects of the serious accident which threatened to put his light out, some weeks since. From the tone of his editorials, we judge he has not lost much by the accident, unless in good looks; and as he was not remarkably handsome before, we shouldn't wonder if he was somewhat improved in that respect. A little change in his physiognomy wouldn't be at all hurtful. We wish him a long life, and much success in his negotiations with the handsome young widow, to whom we understand he now devotes about three-fourths of his time, and all the sentimentality he can lay hands upon. Press your suit Mac, and do throw aside your proverbial bashfulness long enough to propose. You'll feel all the better afterwards, and thank us for our advice.—*[Harrodsburg Transcript.]*

We have not seen our beloved friend Mac since the horse kicked his face all to smash; but know that it could have hurt his looks much. Mac makes the best paper in Kentucky, and if that "handsome widow" knows on which side her bread is molasses she will give him a judgment on his "suit." It is well known that good editors always make good and obedient husbands. Go it, Mack. She can't kick harder nor a horse.

Johnson, of the Kentucky Age, says that in the opinion of "intelligent democrats" in his section, "the Illinois democracy (not Gruelle's) is a confounded jackass." They needn't leave Cynthiana to find as consummate an ass as they may desire.—*[Gruelle's Democracy.]*

Yes, we have a few left, but we have exported our "consummatest" one to Illinois. Weather cloudy.

The editor of the Cairo Times in giving a description of a journey which he recently underwent to Tennessee, speaks of encountering "two ferocious *canina bipeds*, one at each end of a long chain, with a billet of wood in the middle." We shall anxiously await a "Book of Travels" from this smart young man!

A man down east has married Sal Aratus! [Gruelle's Democracy.]

Well, we suppose that he will take a rise soon.

We (the American party) know no South, no North, no East, no West.—*[Louisville Journal.]*

Faet, by jingo. You know one Middle State and that's all.

It will be seen by an article which publish in another column that Judge Douglas is married. The little giant is a gonorr! Well, that's as good as being President.

THE VOTE IN FILLMORE'S OWN COUNTY.—The following is the result in Erie county, New York, on the electoral and State tickets:

Buchanan	7,537
Fremont	6,791
Fillmore	5,523

The New York News peels the skin from Donnell's back, and then breaks his bones thus:—

"Such miserable stuff as daily appears in that sheet (the Herald) is indeed disgusting, and how a sensible and intelligent community can be found to swallow the dose day after day passes our understanding; but so it is, and as its editor seems never tired of displaying his own folly and revealing in his own contradictions, so a portion of the public never fatigue of reading his nonsense and nastiness. Void of honor and character he assumes to be an organ of public opinion, and without decency he assumes to be a promoter of public taste and morality."

TENNESSEE AND KENTUCKY.—Tennessee and Kentucky, the only southern States which voted for Scott, now stand side by side in the democratic column. Aggregate vote in the two States varies but little, and the majorities are nearly the same. Both States give over 7,000, and less than 8,000, majority for Buchanan and Breckinridge. The gain in Kentucky since the last elections is greatest, but Tennessee repudiated know-nothingism from the start, and her majority now is little the largest. Kentucky had the benefit of the popularity of the democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency; but Tennessee had the benefit of the unpopularity of the know-nothing candidate for the same office. It is hard to tell which made most from being the home of the candidates.

Nashville Union.

Some editor says that the destiny of the world often hangs on the smallest trifles. A little miff between Charles Bonaparte and his love Letitia might have broken off a marriage which gave birth to Napoleon and the battle of Waterloo. To which the Chicago Advertiser says: "Yes, that is the fact. Suppose a little miff, had taken between Adam and Eve! What then?"

CERTAINLY A GOOD REASON FOR DISCONTINUING THE PAPER.—The Warsaw, Missouri, Democrat has the following: "We strike the names of two of our subscribers from our book this week, who have recently been hung in Texas. We do this because we are not advised, as yet of their present locality."

A commission merchant of New Orleans received from a know-nothing in Tennessee a dispatch somewhat like this:—

"Tennessee gone to hell; Kentucky right after; three feet water on Cumberland Shoals; river (Salt) rising."

Congress assembled yesterday. We will receive the President's message by our next issue.

## ELECTION RETURNS.

MISSOURI.—Official returns from 83 counties and reported results in the remaining 5 counties of Missouri, foot up as follows:

Buchanan	52,285
Fillmore	45,632
Buchanan's majority	6,653

NEW YORK.—COMPLETE AND OFFICIAL.—The latest corrections and footings of the vote in this State (all official except New York, Kings and Clinton) show the following results:

PRESIDENT.		
Rep.	Dem.	Amer.
275,440	195,314	124,266
Fremont over Buchanan	80,126	
Fremont over Fillmore	151,255	

CONNECTICUT.—The following is the official vote of Connecticut.

Fremont	42,715	
Buchanan	34,995	
Fillmore	2,615	
Fremont over Buchanan	7,716; over all	5,10

LOUISIANA.—The New Orleans Picayune, of the 19th inst. has official returns from all the parishes in Louisiana. The summing up is as follows:

Buchanan	20,376
Fillmore	19,873
Buchanan's majority	1,503

GEORGIA.—OFFICIAL.—We find the following recapitulation of the vote for Electors of President and Vice President in the Southern Recorder:

RECAPITULATION.	
Buchanan	56,417
Fillmore	42,352
Democratic maj.	14,065

ILLINOIS.—OFFICIAL.—The Chicago Press of Nov. 20th says:

The following telegraphic despatch was received last evening. It gives the official vote of the State:

Buchanan	105,344; Fremont	96,180; Fillmore	37,451.
Richardson	106,643; Bissell	111,372; Morris	10,261.

It will be seen from the above that Buchanan's majority over Fremont is 9,164, and that Bissell's majority over Richardson is 4,729.

NEW JERSEY.—The full returns from this State are as follows:

Buchanan	39,481	
Fremont	22,883	
Fillmore	21,597	
Buchanan over Fremont	16,598; over Fillmore	17,884.

OHIO, OFFICIAL.

Fremont	187,497
Buchanan	170,874
Fillmore	26,125
Gerrit Smith	156
Fremont over Buchanan	16,623

RHODE ISLAND.—The full vote foots up:

Fremont	11,379
Buchanan	6,580
Fillmore	1,663

OFFICIAL VOTE OF MARYLAND

Buchanan	39,115
Fillmore	47,462
Fremont	281
Total vote	86,858
Majority against Buchanan	8,357

OFFICIAL VOTE OF DELAWARE.

Buchanan	8,003
Fillmore	6,175
Fremont	306
Buchanan's plurality over Fillmore	1,828
Buchanan's majority over all	1,522.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, Nov. 14.—The following are the official returns from the complete State:

Buchanan	230,500
Fremont	147,447
Fillmore	55,891
Fremont straight	203,338
Fremont straight	26,338
Gerrit Smith	101
	18
	229,795

Buchanan's majority over all

Buchanan's majority over Fusion	79,55
Fremont's majority over Fillmore	65,310

VERMONT.

Returns from 220 towns:

Fremont	39,963
Buchanan	10,537
Fillmore	546
Fremont over all	28,790
George T. Hodges, Republican, is elected to Congress in the first district, in place of James Mencham, deceased.	

MAINE.—The Kennebec Journal has returns from all the towns in the State except 49, and from all the plantations but 45. They give the following footings:

Fremont	61,450
Buchanan	34,191
Fillmore	3,053
Fremont over Buchanan	27,259.

In the entire State, his plurality will be about 28,500.

TENNESSEE.—Official returns from all but six counties in Tennessee give Buchanan 68,846; Fillmore, 62,208; Buchanan's majority, 6,638. He will have about 7,000 in the State.

ALABAMA.—Augusta, Ga. November 22.—The Constitutional learns that the official vote in all the counties of Alabama for President was as follows:

Buchanan	46,637
Fillmore	28,552
The last Richmond Enquirer contains the full vote of Virginia with the exception of seven counties. The vote foots up as follows:	
Buchanan	88,064.
Fillmore	58,793.
Buchanan's majority	29,091.

The seven counties, to which from are expected to increase the Democratic majority a few hundred votes.

The Countess Charles Fitzjames has just met with a painful death near Paris. Whilst walking in her park she unfortunately trod upon a lucifer match; in an instant her dress was in flames, and after several days, death has put an end to her sufferings.

## [From the Frankfort Yeoman.] THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.

The following table exhibits the probable strength of parties in the session of 1857-'58, estimated upon the data of returns in the Presidential election:

SENATORS HOLDING OVER.—Democrats, 5; know-nothings, 13.—Total 18.

SENATORS TO BE ELECTED.—Elections are to be held in August, 1856, in twenty districts, eleven of which gave democratic majorities in the Presidential election, and nine gave know-nothing majorities, as follows:

7th District—Barren and Monroe.	Fill.	229
12. Breckinridge, Grayson and Hancock, do	224	
13. Ohio and Muhlenburg.	Buc.	179
14. Hardin and Meade.	Fill.	606
15. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6th wards, Louisville, do	1181	
*17. Oldham, Trimble and Henry,	Buc.	738
18. Shelby and Spencer,	Fill.	446
19. Kelson, Lane and Bullitt,	Buc.	207
20. Marion and Washington,	do	140
21. Mercer and Anderson,	do	944
23. Lincoln and Pulaski,	do	43
27. Kenton and Campbell,	do	710
29. Grant, Pendleton and Owen,	do	1046
31. Fayette and Scott,	Fill.	23
32. Woodford, Jessamine and Franklin, do	402	
33. Clark, Montgomery, Estill and Powell, do	544	
34. Carter, Greenup and Lawrence,	Buc.	561
35. Fleming, Nicholas and Rowan,	do	73
36. Mason and Lewis,	Fill.	263
38. Clay, Harlan, Owsley, Letcher and Breathitt,	Buc.	246

\*There will probably be a vacancy by the removal of the present incumbent, Hon. C. H. Allen, to another district.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—Under "an act to apportion representation, approved March 8, 1851," the State is divided into ten districts, having altogether one hundred representatives. The next House, as indicated by the recent election, would be divided fifty-five democrats to forty-five know-nothings, as follows:

1st District—Graves, 1 democrat; Caldwell and Lyon, 1 democrat; Hopkins, 1 democrat; Trigg, 1 democrat; Union, 1 democrat; Calloway, 1 democrat; Crittenden, 1 democrat; Livingston and Marshall, 1 democrat; Fulton and Hickman, 1 democrat; McCracken and Ballard, 1 democrat. Total, 10 democrats.

2d District—Muhlenburg, 1 democrat; Henderson, 1 know-nothing; Ohio, 1 democrat; Breckinridge, 1 know-nothing; Meade, 1 know-nothing; Grayson, 1 democrat; Hancock, 1 know-nothing; Butler and Edmondson, 1 democrat; Davies and McLean, 1 democrat; Christian, 1 democrat. Total, 6 democrats, 4 know-nothings.

3d District—Todd, 1 know-nothing; Logan, 1 know-nothing; Simpson, 1 democrat; Warren, 1 know-nothing; Allen, 1 democrat; Hart, 1 democrat. Total, 4 democrats, 5 know-nothings.

4th District—Adair, 1 democrat; Greene, 1 democrat; Wayne, 1 democrat; Pulaski, 1 democrat; Boyle, 1 know-nothing; Lincoln, 1 know-nothing; Cumberland and Clinton, 1 know-nothing; Casey and Russell, 1 know-nothing; Taylor, 1 democrat. Total, 5 democrats, 4 know-nothings.

5th District—Hardin, 2 know-nothings; Larue, 1 know-nothing; Bullitt, 1 democrat; Spencer, 1 democrat; Nelson, 1 democrat; Washington, 1 democrat; Marion, 1 democrat; Mercer, 1 democrat; Anderson, 1 democrat. Total, 7 democrats, 3 know-nothings.

6th District—Madison, 4 know-nothings; Garrard, 1 know-nothing; Whitley, 1 know-nothing; Knox and Harlan, 1 know-nothing; Laurel and Lockeledge, 1 know-nothing; Letcher, Pike and Perry, 1 democrat; Clay and Owsley, 1 democrat; Floyd and Johnson, 1 democrat; Estill, 1 democrat. Total, 4 democrats, 5 know-nothings.

7th District—Louisville City, 4 know-nothings; Jefferson, 2 know-nothings; Shelby, 2 k n's; Henry, 1 democrat; Oldham, 1 democrat; Trimble and Carroll, 1 democrat. Total, 3 democrats, 8 know-nothings.

8th District—Fayette, 2 know-nothings; Bourbon, 1 know-nothing; Scott, 1 democrat; Owen, 1 democrat; Franklin, 1 know-nothing; Woodford, 1 know-nothing; Jessamine 1 know-nothing. Total, 5 democrats, 6 know-nothings.

9th District—Clark, 1 know-nothing; Montgomery and Powell, 1 know-nothing; Bath, 1 democrat; Greenup, 1 know-nothing; Lewis, 1 democrat; Carter, 1 democrat; Lawrence, 1 democrat; Fleming and Rowan, 2 democrats; Morgan and Breathitt, 1 democrat. Total, 7 democrats, 3 know-nothings.

10th District—Mason, 2 know-nothings; Bracken, 1 know-nothing; Nicholas, 1 democrat; Harrison, 2 democrats; Pendleton, 1 know-nothing; Campbell, 1 democrat; Kenton, 2 democrats; Boone, 1 know-nothing; Gallatin, 1 know-nothing; Grant, 1 democrat. Total, 7 democrats, 6 know-nothings.

\*Counties giving under 100 majority in the late election are marked in italics.

RECAPITULATION.

Vote on joint ballot in the next Legislature:

Senators holding over	Dem.	K. N.
Senators to be elected	5	13
Representatives to be elected	11	9
	55	45
Democratic majority	4.	

The Baltimore Sun, a neutral paper, thus refers to the know-nothing atrocities in that city:

"Is there a man among us who would consent to another two years of misrule and inefficiency on the one hand, and a bloody outburst on the other? Are there any who will consent that our fellow-countrymen elsewhere shall entertain the belief that municipal authority is paralyzed in Baltimore? That gangs of rowdies can still display their violence in our streets unrebuked and unrestrained? That the use of fire-arms in our public thoroughfares is to be a common practice with swaggering and half-drunk men and youths? That if a public man, obnoxious to this gang or that, should chance to sojourn in our city, he may be burned in effigy in front of his hotel? That the President elect of the United States, if he should pause in Baltimore on his way to Washington, and it should please the fancy of a band of outlaws to honor him in the same way, it is to be done with impunity, and under the supervision of municipal authority?"

"The evils which good citizens now deplore in Baltimore dishonor her name over the whole of this continent. Moreover, we learn that the record of the riots attending our municipal election is copied in Europe, and this is to be followed by a more fearful record of riot and bloodshed at the Presidential election. Thus the name of Baltimore will be associated throughout Europe with the most fearful and doubtless exaggerated pictures of fury, violence, and slaughter among her citizens."

"Looking to the future, it is certain that the evils we profess to deplore must cease, or our prosperity must be impaired and ultimately destroyed. Say what we will of the laws of trade—the laws of trade are not overwhelmingly in our favor that we can afford to rest them by toleration of public disorder in any form whatever, and least of all in the hideous manifestations of it with which we have been made familiar."

The returns from all the counties in Missouri except one—Dunklin—give Buchanan a majority of 9,502. These returns are official, except from two counties. His majority in Dunklin will be, probably, about 100.

## [Correspondence of the New York Post.] THE MARRIAGE OF SENATOR DOUGLAS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23, 1856.

Our Thanksgiving to-day was signalized at two o'clock by the marriage of Senator Douglas, of Illinois, to Miss Ada Cutts, of Washington, after which the married couple took the cars for their future residence in Chicago.

The bride was accompanied to the altar by several bridesmaids, but the Senator, being a widower, went alone. Only a few of his personal friends, including Gen. Shields and Senator Sill, were present. The marriage ceremony was performed by Father Byrne, of the Roman Catholic Church, in the religion of which the bride was educated, at the Georgetown Nursery. Senator Douglas, himself, is not known to have decided leanings towards any religious faith, though some of his friends draw a favorable inference from his recent land donations to a Baptist college at Chicago.

In the matter of age and personal beauty there is a wide difference between the bridegroom and the bride. Miss Cutts is tall, elegantly formed, with a sweet, oval face, large eyes, small Grecian forehead, around which are entwined the heavy braids of her glossy and abundant chestnut hair. On her clear, peachy complexion there is a perpetual war of the roses—the red and the white—each failing to maintain a sole supremacy. Altogether her *tout ensemble*, as the flunkeys say, fully vindicates the good taste of the "Little Giant."

For the gratification of your lady readers, the current story as to the way the match was brought about, may be worth mentioning. Three months ago the Judge, as Mr. Douglas is familiarly called, called at the house of his friend, Senator Bright, who lives just opposite Mr. Cutts and it so happened that Miss Cutts was there also. Immediately after she left, Senator Bright remarked to his compeer, "Douglas, is really a shame you're not married. You ought to find a wife at once, and there's the lady for you." The suggestion seemed to strike Douglas with the force of novelty. Accordingly, procuring an introduction from Mr. Bright to the household, the way he soon found the recommendation more borne out by the actual reality, in the personal and mental charms of Miss Cutts. He became a frequent visitor, and the engagement was made in the latter part of the summer, though it did not transpire until a few weeks ago.



## TO OUR FRIENDS.

The present is a most favorable time for our friends to exert themselves in behalf of the Age; and as we are desirous of commencing the next year with a largely increased circulation we confidently ask their united aid and co-operation. To render our efforts more systematic we have appointed Agents in this and the adjoining counties who we trust will second our exertions. The Age will be as it has heretofore been a faithful exponent of democratic measures and principles. The political contest in this State next year will be one of unexampled interest; and it behooves the democrats to be on the alert, to give increased circulation to our party organs and thereby keep the minds of the people fully aroused. The revolution in Kentucky must not cease until we have a democratic Legislature, a democratic Governor, a democratic Congressional representation—a democratic United States Senators—in a word, a democratic State policy and a democratic State administration.

## TERMS.

One copy, one year in advance, \$2 00  
Five copies, 8 00  
Ten copies, 15 00

## LOCAL AGENTS.

Frankfort, W. K. Taylor.  
Falmouth, R. Tomlinson.  
Caldwell, J. W. Hume.  
Raven's Creek, Allen Kendall.  
Stamper, G. C. L. Ford.  
Buena Vista, General Fishback.  
Columbiana, Charles Court.  
Morgan, T. S. Brand.  
Forks of Elkhorn, D. M. Bowen.  
Jacksonville, P. M. Hill.  
Georgetown, J. E. Applegate.

**DIVINE SERVICE.**—There is divine service at the Methodist Church, in Cynthiana, on the 3d Sunday in each month, at 11 o'clock, A. M., and at night. Also, the first and fourth Sundays at night. Lecture or prayer-meeting every Thursday night at 6 o'clock.

J. B. SMITH, Minister.

Charles Court, is our authorized agent at Cynthiana. Subscribers at Boyd's Station and Cynthiana, indebted to us for subscriptions to the Age will pay the same to Mr. C.

The attention of the reading public is particularly called to the advertisement of our neighbor, S. Apfel, in another column. Mr. A. has brought on within the last few days the largest and most complete stock of Fall and Winter Clothing, Hats and Caps, Shoes and Boots ever brought to this market, and all of the best and choicest quality of goods, which he is bent and determined on selling as low if not lower than goods can be offered for Cincinnati, as his aim is to bring that market right at our doors. Quick sales and small profits is his only motto. Each and every one would consult their own interest by calling at his house before purchasing elsewhere, if they wish to save money. Now is the time to make purchases.

**NOTICE.**—The Cynthiana Debating Club will hold its regular meeting on Thursday evening next, at 6 o'clock. Members are requested to be punctual in their attendance.

DAN BRIGHAM.

Mr. Brigham is still doing a heavy business. He will remain here a short time longer. Let every body give him a call.

**NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.**—All persons wishing to subscribe to the standard monthly magazines can do so by leaving their names with Mr. Williamson at the Postoffice. Mr. Williamson is now getting up clubs for Godsey, Graham, Harper, &c., &c.

Read our new advertisements.

Those of our campaign subscribers who wish to continue the Age will please notify us immediately.

**A REMEDY THAT MAY BE DEPENDENT UPON.**—Time and trial have proved beyond the question of a doubt, that the medicine known as Hurley's Sarsaparilla, about which there is so much talk and writing, is one of the most useful and valuable preparations of the age. Since its introduction thousands of hitherto considered incurable diseases, have been effectually removed, and it is now looked upon as the safest, best and most reliable remedy, in Scrofula, Chronic Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Chronic Bronchitis, or any affection of the respiratory organs. By its specific action on the blood, it is well adapted for the removal and permanent cure of all cutaneous diseases.

Sold here by January or Woodruff.

Chills and Fever are effectually cured by Farr's Ague Tonic or Substitute for Quinine.

Cincinnati Market.

**SATURDAY EVENING, November 29.**  
FLOUR—Sales at \$5 30/35.  
WHEAT—105 offering for red. But little demand for white and prices nominal.  
CORN—Sales at 46 1/2c.  
RYE—Sales of prime at 75c.  
BARLEY—Sales of prime at \$1 50.  
OATS—Brisk demand at 40c.  
POTATOES—The market is firm.  
APPLES—Sales at 25 1/2c 30 per bbl.  
WHISKY—Prices advanced 1/2c.  
CHEESE—Firm at 10c.  
BUTTER—21 1/2c 22c.  
HOGS—The market continues active and buoyant. The sales were 800, averaging 150 and 200 pounds, at 5 90, and 153, averaging 150 pounds at \$5 85. Several lots were sold at \$6 00, but the particulars were not allowed to transpire.  
LARD—The demand good. Sales at 10 1/2c.  
PORK—New mess is held at \$15 00, but we heard of no sales.  
SUGAR—Sales at \$14 50 and 14 75.  
OIL—Sales lined at 97c.  
SEED—Sales of clover at \$6 50.  
SUGAR—The market is unchanged, with a limited demand.  
COFFEE—The market remains without change. The demand is quite limited.  
MOLASSES—Firm at 66 1/2c in the small way.

## Married.

On the 27th ult, by Elder Joseph Sipe, Mr. James Vanhook to Miss Zephania Ashcraft, of N. W. Kentucky.  
In Cincinnati, on the 13th ult, by Rev. C. M. Butler, Charles W. Weeley, Esq., of Lexington, and Miss Mary F., daughter of Jacob Strader, Esq., of Cincinnati.

## DIED.

In this county on the 26th ult, Mr. John Bell, senior, in the 75th year of his age.  
In Bourbon county on the 20th ult, Mrs. Mary Stephens, aged seventy-two years.

## R. E. Hickethier.

Teacher of Music in Mrs. Ormsby's Female Seminary, has constantly on hand a number of first class tone Pianos, which he will sell at lowest Cincinnati prices.  
Pianos tuned and repaired, at most liberal prices. dec 1y

We are authorized to announce William T. Walden, as a democratic candidate for Constable in the Cynthiana District, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of J. V. Terry. The election will be held on Saturday, Dec. 29, 1856.

**NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.**  
The Stockholders of the Covington and Lexington Railroad Co., are hereby notified that the Annual election of Directors to serve the Company for the ensuing year, will be held at the R. R. Office in Covington, on the 18th day of December next.  
GEO. M. CLARK, Sec'y.

## HAVE YOU SUBSCRIBED

IN THE  
**Cosmopolitan Art Association**  
FOR THE THIRD YEAR!

**SEE THE RARE INDUCEMENTS.**—The management has the pleasure of announcing that the collection of Works of Art designed for distribution among the subscribers, whose names are received previous to the 25th of January, 1857, is much larger and more costly than on any previous year. Among the leading works in Sculpture executed in the finest marble—is the beautiful Statue of the

**"WOOD NYMPH."**  
The Busts of the Three Great American Statesmen, CLAY, WEBSTER, AND CALHOUN, Also the exquisite Ideal Bust,

**"SPRING."**  
APOLLO AND DIANA, IN MARBLE, LIFE SIZE.

Together with the following Groups and Statues in Carrara Marble—the Struggle for the Heart, Venus and Apple, Psyche, Magdalen Child of the Sea, Innocence, Cyprian Bird, and Little Truant. With numerous works in Bronze, and a collection of several hundred

**FINE OIL PAINTINGS,**  
by leading Artists.  
The whole of which are to be distributed or allotted among the subscribers whose names are received previous to the

**25th of January, 1857.**  
when the Distribution will take place.

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**  
Every subscriber of three dollars is entitled to

A copy of the splendid Steel Engraving, "Saturday Night" or a copy of any of the following \$3 Magazine year; also a copy of the Art Journal one year, and Ticket in the Annual Distribution of Works of Art.  
Thus, for \$3 paid, a person not only gets a beautiful Engraving or Magazine one year, but also receives the Art Journal one year, and a Ticket in the Annual Distribution making four dollars worth of reading matter beside the ticket, by which a valuable painting on piece of statuary may be received in addition.

Those who prefer Magazines to the Engraving "Saturday Night," can have either of the following one year: Harper's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, United States Magazine, Knickerbocker Magazine, Graham's Magazine, Blackwood Magazine, Southern Literary Messenger.

No person is restricted to a single share. Those taking five memberships, remitting \$15, are entitled to six Engravings, and to six tickets in the distribution, or any five of the Magazines, one year, and six tickets.

Persons, in remitting funds for membership, will please register the letter at the Postoffice, to prevent loss on receipt of which, a certificate of Membership, together with the Engraving or Magazine desired, will be forwarded to any part of the country.

For further particulars, see the November Art Journal, sent free on application.

For membership, address  
C. L. DERBY, Actuary C. A. A.  
348 Broadway, New York, or Western office, 166 Water street, Sandus, y, Ohio.

THOS. CURRAN,  
Honorary Secretary, Cynthiana.

## NOTICE.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Harrison County Agricultural and Mechanical Association, it was ordered that the balance of the funds that is due by stockholders be immediately collected. The work is nearly completed, and the funds are needed to pay the hands, and the bills for lumber and building materials, and the Directors wish all persons that are indebted to call and settle immediately.

J. A. FRAZER, Treasurer.

## ESTIMAY.

**TAKEN UP** by Paul Renker, living on the waters of Twin creek, one white baw, with red sides, marked with two crops and two spots, and swallow fork. One left ear supposed to be about 18 months old, appraised at fifteen dollars, this 4th day of November, 1856.  
nov 18

LEWIS DAY, J. P., H. C.

## TAILORING.

**THE undersigned** having just received of J. W. Beasley, his fall report from Genio C. Scott, and engaged the services of three excellent workmen, is prepared to turn off work at the shortest notice.  
Pike street, Cynthiana, W. R. HUFFMAN, a23 6m

## Shoes.

**24 PAIRS** each. Men's and Boys' fine Calf Shoes; 23 do do do low do; 45 do do do do do; 24 do do do do do do; 60 do do do do do do; All of good quality and for sale low by my 31 C. A. WEBSTER.

## DISSOLUTION.

**THE partnership** heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name and style of Delling & Co., in the Clothing business, is dissolved by mutual consent.  
C. T. DELLING,  
LOUIS POLMEYER.

Those indebted to the late firm by note or account, are requested to call and settle immediately.  
The business will be continued at the same stand by an 3m C. T. DELLING.

## Paints.

**A LARGE** assortment of Ground and Dry Paints on hand and for sale low by C. A. WEBSTER.

## SUGAR AND MOLASSES.

**REFINED** Syrup, Sugarhouse and Refined Molasses, by the gallon or keg; also prime N. O. Sugar in barrels and half barrels, and Double-refined Powdered and Crushed Sugars; also large and small Loaf Sugars received and for sale by (Inn) C. A. WEBSTER.

## Ladies' Boots.

**30 PAIRS** fine Kid Boots, assorted from 2 1/2 to 7; 75 do Morocco do do 2 1/2 to 7; 20 do Lasting Gaiters, do 2 to 7; 20 do Goat Boots, do 4 to 5; 60 do Calf do do 2 1/2 to 3; All of good quality and for sale low by my 31 C. A. WEBSTER.

## OIL PAINTS, AND DYE STUFF.

**LINSEED** Oil, Turpentine, White Lead, Zinc Whit, 4 White Varnish, &c., on sale cheap, by J. S. BROADWELL.

## SUPERIOR DOUBLE GUNS.

**FROM** \$20 to \$75 for sale very cheap, great variety at J. S. BROADWELL.

## OILS.

**1 BBL** Linseed and Lard Oil; 10 gallons Ea. Neat's Foot and Fish Oils; 5 do Sperm, Castor, and Sweet Oils; Of good quality and for sale low by my 31ed C. A. WEBSTER.

## STATIONERY.

**EXCELLENT** assortment of Foolscap and Letter Paper, by the ream or quire; Note-Books, Visiting Cards; all styles Envelopes, Pens, &c. Ladies call and examine the stock of my 15 ly S. F. JANUARY.

## LAND AND NEGROES FOR SALE.

350 Acres of Land and 18 Negroes.

Allen's Guardians, Plaintiffs, vs. Allen's Heirs, and Devises, Defendants—on Petition—Bourbon Circuit Court.

**AS** executors of Asa Allen, de'd, and commissioners in the above suit we will, on the premises, on Tuesday, the 2d of December next, at the late residence of said deceased on the road from Cynthiana to Lexington, one mile north-east of Jacksonville, sell to the highest bidder, at public auction, the farm owned by said deceased and devised by him to his widow and heirs, situated on the waters of Siles creek and lying part in Bourbon and part in Harrison, containing about

**150 ACRES.**  
This farm is well improved, and is amply supplied with water for every purpose. It has on it good houses of every necessary convenience; its timber and arable lands are distributed over it in suitable proportion.

The terms of sale will be one-third cash in hand, and the balance in equal payments of one and two years, the purchaser will be required to give him with good security, negotiable and payable at the Deposit Bank of Paris, to have the force and effect of a judgment at law, and a lien to be reserved on the land to secure the payment of the unpaid purchase money.

**ALSO IN NEGROES**  
will be sold by us at the same time and place, on a credit of six months. Among these negroes are men, women, girls and boys. Other terms made known day of sale.

J. WESLEY ALLEN, Executors.  
S. M. HUBER, Auctioneer.  
Age copy, and charge this office.—Flag. nov 18 2w

1856. FIRST 1856.

**FALL IMPORTATION.**  
RICH AND BEAUTIFUL GOODS  
**S. E. BROADWELL,**  
CORNER OF MAIN AND PIKE STREETS,  
Cynthiana, Ky.

I am in the receipt of the  
**MOST COMPLETE**  
AND  
**MAGNIFICENT STOCK**  
OF  
**FANCY AND STAPLE**  
**DRY GOODS,**  
OIL CLOTH, MATS, STAR LIXEN, TABLE LIXEN

AND  
**Irish Linens.**  
Lady's Dress Silks, from 75 c to \$4 per yard.  
Figured and Plain French and English Cassimeres.

**FRENCH WOOL, &c., &c.**  
French Cloths and Cassimeres in Colors.

**Flannels, Gloves, and Hosiery.**  
**TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.**  
**BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
**HATS AND CAPS,**  
**FINE GUNS,**  
**FISHING TACKLE, &c.**

Ever opened in this market to which I respectfully invite the attention of my customers, and the public at large, who wish to purchase good articles at fair prices.

S. E. BROADWELL.  
**Great Bargains**

**CLOTHING,**  
**FURNISHING GOODS,**  
**HATS AND CAPS.**

**Trunks, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas, &c**  
**By C. T. Delling.**  
(OPPOSITE THE COURT-HOUSE)

**IS** now opening one of the best and most beautiful and decidedly the best stock of ready-made clothing, both for men and boys, ever brought to this county. All those who feel interested in purchasing good and cheap clothing, at fair and honest prices, will do well to call in, and examine my stock.

I do not claim to be a goods at cost, but I do claim that I will sell as low as any one else.

**CHEAPER**  
**THAN THE**  
**CHEAPEST.**

**THE undersigned** is opening the most complete and best selected assortment of

**CLOTHING,**  
**FURNISHING GOODS,**  
**HATS,**  
**CAPS,**  
**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

Trunks, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas, Table & Pocket Cutlery, Farming and Mechanical Tools, Kitchen Ware and Fancy Notions.

**Tobacco, Cigars, Green and Black**  
**Teas of the best Brands**  
and every description of Domestic and Imported

**WINE & LIQUORS.**  
Having peculiar advantages as well as a long experience in the business, I challenge competition to sell the same quality of goods as low as I am determined to sell.

Particular attention will be paid to Clothing, Hats, Boots and Shoes; all I ask is a call before purchasing elsewhere.  
S. APPEL, Carter's old stand, between Martin and Webster.

**Harper's New Monthly Magazine.**  
Each number of the Magazine will contain one hundred and forty-four octavo pages, in double column, each year thus comprising nearly two thousand pages of the choicest miscellaneous literature of the day. Each number will contain numerous pictorial illustrations, accurate plates of the fashions, a copious chronicle of current events, and impartial notices of the books of the month. The volumes commence with the numbers for June and December, but subscriptions may commence with any number.

Terms.—The Magazine may be obtained of booksellers, periodical agents, or from the publishers, at three dollars a year, or twenty-five cents a number. The publishers will supply specimen numbers gratuitously to agents and postmasters, and will make liberal arrangements with those for circulating the Magazine. They will also supply clubs of two persons at five dollars a year, or five persons at ten dollars.

The Magazine weighs over seven and not over eight ounces; postage upon each number, which must be paid quarterly in advance, three cents.

**Fresh Tea.**  
I AM receiving some choice Fresh and Pure Tea of the finest flavor and of late importation.  
For sale by [my 31] J. W. MCINTOSH.

## Again in the Field!

**THE N. Y. GOLD PEN AND JEWELRY COMPANY,** encouraged by the success of their first great enterprise in which they have \$150,000 worth of Pens, Jewelry, and Plate on hand, and four months' profits of which they have distributed back to their customers \$35,000 in gifts on the 15th of July, are now in the field with their

**SECOND ATTRACTIVE PROGRAMME** of beautiful and valuable articles, which they send by return mail or express on receipt of the cash prices annexed, and to which they invite the attention of their former customers, and of the public at large. We have no room to advertise the

**BRILLIANT LIST OF GIFTS** which we shall distribute without fail, on **New Year's Day, January 1st, 1857.** but will send immediately, on the receipt of a postage stamp, small bills containing LIST OF MANUFACTURERS, EXPLANATION OF OUR MODE OF SELLING DIRECTLY TO THE CONSUMER, and list of prices for each article.

**FULL PARTICULARS!**  
PLEASE SEND FOR IT AT ONCE. It will cost you nothing, and you will receive you for its pursuit. We can only give here a list of the articles we sell, on receipt of the cash price annexed, to single purchasers and clubs, who receive for every dollar's worth they purchase, a proportional number of gifts on the 1st of January Distribution.

**FROM \$1 TO \$100.**  
\$1.00 For One Dollar we will send one gold pen, or beautifully executed steel engraving, or article two of the three candidates for the presidency, Fillmore, Buchanan, and Fremont, at the option of the purchaser, and one ticket in our New Year's Distribution of unequalled list of gifts.

\$2.00 Two gold pens, or a \$2 ring, or the three fine engravings of the presidential candidates and a gold pen, and two tickets in the Distribution.

\$3.00 Three gold pens, or one gold pen, with beautiful silver extension case complete, or two gold pens and three engravings above named, and three tickets in the Distribution.

\$5.00 Six gold pens, or a splendid imperial "Cashier's Pen" with massive silver case, (a permanent and reliable affair) or a ladies' magnificent gold breast pin, and six tickets in the Distribution.

\$8.00 Nine gold pens, or a pair of ladies' ear drops, of the newest and richest style, or any of the articles heretofore mentioned, and their above mentioned value, to the amount of eight dollars, and nine tickets in the Distribution.

\$10.00 Twelve gold pens, or an imperial gold pen with splendid gold case—warranted a first-rate article; or a beautiful silver plated cake basket; (the latter of which is available in the hand, is a charming thing for a present, and cannot be bought at retail for less than four teen dollars,) or any of the articles heretofore mentioned, at their proportional value, to the amount of ten dollars, and twelve tickets in the Distribution.

\$15.00 Eighteen gold pens, or a \$15 silver lapine watch warranted, or an exquisite set of ladies' jewelry, comprising ear drops, breast pin, &c., &c.; or any of the articles heretofore named, at their proportional value, to the amount of fifteen dollars and eighteen tickets in the Distribution.

\$20.00 Twenty-four gold pens, or a \$20 silver watch, full jeweled, of the best quality and make; or any of the articles heretofore mentioned, at their proportional value, to the amount of twenty dollars, and twenty-four tickets in the Distribution.

\$25.00 Thirty gold pens, or twelve silver teaspoons, of the latest and richest pattern; or a massive gold watch chain, or any of the articles heretofore mentioned, to the value of twenty-five dollars, and thirty tickets in the Distribution.

\$30.00 Thirty-six gold pens, or twelve table forks of rich and solid make; or twelve handsome silver watch chains, or any of the articles heretofore mentioned, to the value of thirty dollars, and thirty-six tickets in the Distribution.

\$50.00 Sixty gold pens, or a brilliant and perfect \$50 diamond ring, or a beautiful gold lever watch, full jeweled, eighteen carats fine, and warranted every part of the watch, and heretofore mentioned, to the value of fifty dollars, and sixty tickets in the Distribution.

\$100.00 One hundred and twenty-five gold pens, or a splendid \$100 diamond ring, or a bosom pin, (at the option of the purchaser,) or a magnificent English gold hunting watch, patent lever, Chromo balance, and warranted to remain perfect for years, and to be inferior in accuracy of movement and richness of case to no style imported. The worth of the gift is fifty dollars, and sixty tickets in the Distribution.

The number of tickets is limited to 200,000 and when \$200,000 worth of goods are sold, the list is full and at once closed.

The jewelry, plate, &c., is all of our own manufacture and has a reputation. The engravings, which we particularly recommend, are gotten up expressly for us, and are very fine. Send in your order early, as the first impressions are the best.

It is only necessary for us to state that the list of splendid and complete articles, which we send at once on application amounts in value to nearly \$50,000!

We do not pretend, like the projectors of many former "Gift Enterprises," to give away all we receive, but we can give every man and woman his money's worth, and distribute \$49,500 for every \$200,000 purchased of us, and still make a fair profit for ourselves.

With new customers the prompt fulfillment of orders will be our aim. As advertising mediums they are unequalled. Our friends who have tried us, and know our manner of dealing, and style of goods, we feel assured will TRY US AGAIN.

We shall distribute a splendid assortment of Gifts on New Year's Day, and hope to sell every Ticket before that date.

**PLEASE REMEMBER** that we have closed our New York Agency in New Haven, and that our address is now **N. Y. GOLD PEN & JEWELRY CO.,** New York City.

Our friends will receive by return mail or express the articles or articles ordered, with their Tickets, and if they are not fully satisfied with purchases, they can return them, and obtain the money forwarded.

**TO CLUBS.** It will be at once seen by the above list, that the greatest inducements are held out to Clubs, or purchasers to the amount of ten, twenty, thirty, fifty, or a hundred dollars, as the number of Gift Certificates sent increases in a regular ratio as the amount remitted grows larger.

**ONE DOLLAR ORDERS** will be thankfully received, and filled as promptly and carefully as those for one hundred dollars.

The N. Y. G. P. & J. CO. have no connection with any other concern, and their Enterprise is intended to supersede all preceding ones, both in the real value of the articles sold and the brilliant list of gifts to be distributed on the

**FIRST OF JANUARY, 1857.**  
Be careful in sending your orders to some your town, county and State. In case you order some article that must be sent by express, there is no express office in your place, we will send it to the nearest office, and notify you by the way of the fact.

Be sure and register with your Postmaster, all Letters containing more than three dollars, and if possible send drafts on New York for large amounts. The registers and costs but five cents, and we will then be responsible for their safety. If you do not receive an answer in a reasonable length of time, enclose the registration to us, and we will assume the loss.

**A HANDSOME COMMISSION** is allotted to Agents, of whom we wish one in every town and village. In our last Enterprise many made a very profitable thing out of their connection with us, and what is better, all their customers were well pleased. Necessary authority and information will be forwarded at once in answer to an application for an agency by any party who will send certificate of character, &c., to **N. Y. GOLD PEN AND JEWELRY COMPANY,** New York City.

**FARM FOR SALE.**  
BEING DESIROUS TO REMOVE TO MISSOURI, I offer for sale my FARM, lying on the waters of Indian Creek, four miles and a half east of Cynthiana, and one mile from Mount Zion Meeting House, containing

all under good fences, and a portion set in Bluegrass and some in Clover; a good young Orchard of choice fruit; with never-failing water; a convenient Dwelling; a large barn, with stables and other out buildings.

Those wishing a bargain will please call and examine the premises. For terms apply to me, the owner, residing on the premises.  
MINERVA REES, n11 St \*

**SMOKING TOBACCO.**  
2 BARRELS Smoking Tobacco at BROADWELL'S.

## KENTUCKY CENTRAL RAILROAD.

(COVINGTON AND LEXINGTON DIVISION.)

**The Direct Route to the Interior of Kentucky!**  
**MOST COMFORTABLE ROAD FOR TRAVEL IN THE WEST!**

**Being Ballasted with Broken Rock, is Entirely free from Dust.**  
**No Accident endangering the Life of any Passenger has ever occurred!**

**Two Daily Trains each Way, Sundays Excepted.**  
On and after Monday, Nov. 24, 1856, and until further notice, Trains will run as follows:

**THE EXPRESS TRAIN**  
Leaves the Covington Depot at 7:25 A. M., stopping at all regular stations, and arriving at Lexington at 12:15 P. M. Returning, leaves Lexington at 2:05 P. M., and arrives at Covington at 6:30 P. M.

Through passengers by this train connect at Cynthiana with stage lines to Kuddell's Mills, Carlisle, Millersburg, and Mayfield; at Paris with stage lines to Mayfield, Winchester, Mt. Sterling, Carlisle, and Georgetown; at Lexington with stage lines to Nicholasville, Bryansville, Danville, Perryville, Lebanon, Newmarket, Selma, Campbellsville, Greensburg, Monroe, Blue Spring Grove, Mammoth cave, Glasgow, Lancaster, Oak Orchard, Richmond, Rogersville, Kingston, London, Harboursville, Cumberland Gap, Tazewell, Bean's Station, and connecting with stage lines through Virginia, North and South Carolina, and Tennessee.

**THE ACCOMMODATION TRAIN**  
Leaves Lexington at 6 o'clock, A. M., stopping at all regular and flag stations, and arrives at Covington at 11:15 A. M. Returning, leaves Covington at 2 P. M., stopping as above, and arrives Lexington at 6:45 P. M.

**FREIGHT TRAINS**  
Will leave the Depots in Covington and Lexington, daily, at 5:30 A. M.

**Rates of Fare.**  
Covington to Lexington, 2 30  
Covington to Paris, 2 40  
Covington to Cynthiana, 2 00

For Through Tickets and all information please apply at the Covington and Lexington and Little Miami Offices, No. 2 Bureau House, first door north of Vine street, No. 17 Gibson Hotel, or at Old Office, southeast corner Front and Broadway, directly opposite the Spencer House.

C. A. WITHERS, Superintendent.  
P. W. SCHAEFER, General Agent.

**The Boston Post, Press and Post, and Boston Statesman and Weekly Post.**  
**THE terms of our journal are—for the Daily**

Post, eight dollars; for the Press and Post (semi weekly), Mondays and Thursdays, four dollars; for the Statesman and Weekly Post, four dollars.

These journals are edited by Charles C. Green and Richard Frothingham, Jr.; employ a large corps of assistant editors, reporters, and correspondents, and neither labor nor expense is spared to make their columns valuable. They have published for nearly thirty years, and have a range of subscription exceeded in extent and aggregate by no paper in New England, and so largely is their circulation increasing that a new



